

SCENE 5

(concert version)

NARRATOR Having learned from her mother of Beren's capture, and knowing that no one else will attempt a rescue, Lúthien escapes her father's house arrest

Nargothrond, in the prison chamber of LÚTHIEN. HUAN sitting by her.

1 **Gravissimo.** ♩ = 36

ppp strings

(concert version)

NARRATOR and sets out alone to save him. Orodreth's stewardship means nothing: the sons of Fëanor hold sway over all the Elves of Nargothrond.

3 *sim.*

NARRATOR Sauron sends wolves into the Elf-lands and Celegorm and Curufin go out to hunt them with Huan the Hound of Valinor, who finds Lúthien while his masters are at rest.

5 *cresc.*

NARRATOR They feign pity and pretend to offer Lúthien assistance, and so bring her to Nargothrond, only to hold her captive while they send word and suit to her father the King of Doriath. Night upon day she sits in despair, with Huan at her feet.

7 *(mp)* *(mf)* *(f)* *Sva*

11 **LÚTHIEN** *mp* This evil son of Fë-a-nor would have me as bride!

(Sva) *loco* *ff* *fff* *mp* *p* *pp a piacere col canto* (♩ = 58) *Lento.* ♩ = 52 *p flute*

17 My fath-er would send an ar-my to my res-cue ere he gave his daughter to one so base.

più mosso ♩ = 64 *poco a poco accel.* ♩ = 76

25

Lú

A-las that Nargothrond should be thus ensnared, and perhaps end-ed! Oh, Huan, Huan!

meno mosso ♩ = 54 *mp* *f* *rit.* *pp* *mf più mosso* ♩ = 68

34

Lú

Swiftest and boldest hound that ever trod these mortal lands, what madness holds thy lords that they heed not my cries? Oh,

42

Lú

oh that they will not swiftly lead a host against Sauron to save my be

accel. ♩ = 76

50

Lú

loved and King Finrod? This oath of Fë-a-nor has become one of Morgoth's greatest weapons, turning us upon each other, who should

accel. ♩ = 80 *p cresc.* *mf*

8va

86 *mf* saved? For none save the child of Mel - i-an takes thought of thee, *mf* most

mf $\text{♩} = 76$

96 *mp* val-iant foe of Mor- goth, and friend to all creatures free and good in the world!

mp *cresc.* *cresc.* $\text{♩} = 80$

106 *f* And here sit I, prisoner, pri - son-er of my own kin! Ah,

f 3

116 ah, ah, ah, Ber-en, Ber-en, how now shalt thou be

mp $\text{♩} = 70$ *allarg.*

126 *mp*

Lú saved? How now shalt thou be, how now, how now shalt thou, shalt thou be saved?

p *rit.* *ppp* $\text{♩} = 54$

136

Lú

Andantino. $\text{♩} = 72$
 HUAN reënters and drops the Cloak of Shadow at her feet.

Huan, what means this? My

mp *3* *3 rit.* **Grave.** $\text{♩} = 44$ *p*

140

Lú cloak! You speak!

HUAN *mp*₃ *mf*₃

La-dy be-lov-ed— La-dy be-lov-ed, whom all Men, all Elves and all things clad in fur or feath-er should serve and love, a-

accel. al ♩ (m. 162) $\text{♩} = 50$ $\text{♩} = 52$ $\text{♩} = 54$

145

HUAN

rise! Don your cloak! By se-cret ways we shall fly from Nar-goth-rond, and in the North seek your be-lov-ed. You shall ride up-on my

$\text{♩} = 58$ $\text{♩} = 60$

151

Hu *cresc.*

back e - ven as Orcs up-on their wolf-steeds, and ere dawn we shall be leagues away, for I am swift and tireless.

♩ = 63 *♩ = 66*

156

Lúthien *f*

Ah my friend, tru - ly wert thou born in Val - i-nor!

Hu *f*

Let us go; there is no time to spare. Lúthien hugs Huan, puts on the cloak, gets on his back. (No overweight sopranos please.) Exeunt.

accel. e cresc. al ♩ (m. 162) *saxophone*

Vivace.

162

ff *♩ = 132*

167

fff *brass*

172

mf strings

177

ffff tutti

182

ff *decresc.*

(concert version)

NARRATOR

188 Huan bears Lúthien away, and swiftly they pass northward over Talath Dirnen. Crossing the River Teiglin they steal through the Forest of Brethil and come nigh Ered Wethrin

mf

(concert version)

NARRATOR

194 where Beren, Finrod and their companions slew the Orc-company. They travel on to Minas Tirith, the watch-tower upon the Isle of Werewolves,

(concert version)

NARRATOR

199 Tol-in-Gaurhoth that was once Tol Sirion, where Sauron holds their quarry captive, killing them one by one until now only two are left alive.

allarg. ♩ = 120 ♩ = 100 ♩ = 72 ♩ = 60

SCENE 6

A dungeon in Tol-in Gaurhoth.

204 **FINROD** *p* The wolf comes next for you. *p* I must keep my oath. *mp* You cannot.

BEREN *f* Then let him take me! *f* I am of lit-tle ac-count. *f* I release you from it!

Lento. ♩ = 56

pp *più mosso* ♩ = 66 *mf* *p* *meno m.* ♩ = 56 *mf* *più m.* ♩ = 66 *mp* *meno m.* ♩ = 56

Sub ----- *loco*

210 *mp* I would you were never thus bound! *mf* Cursed be oaths and pro-mis-es! *mp* They bring naught but mi-ser-y. *mf* But

più mosso ♩ = 66 *p rit.* ♩ = 56 *tempo primo*

215 *mp* Yet to my oath I am sworn e-ven to death.

how shall you keep your oath? These shack-les are forged of solid steel.

più mosso ♩ = 66 *poco meno* ♩ = 60

219 *accel. al* $\frac{3}{8}$ (m. 228) *pp* ♩ = 63 ♩ = 66 *p*

223 The werewolf comes for Beren.

♩ = 70 mp mf

227 **NARRATOR** (concert version) A wolf slinks into the dungeon, and slowly, menacingly approaches Beren, his prey, who fends him off as best he can. But he cannot hope to keep the ravenous jaws at bay.

♩ = 80

231

f 3

235

ff fff

239

ffff down port. fff
 Fi Ngyaaaaah! Ha! * Ha! Ha!
 WOLF Ha! * Aaaah! slowly dies

FINROD puts forth all his power and breaks his bonds.

Sva They fight.

ffff meno mosso ♩ = 72 brass rit.

* These are pitches meant to be sung and then bent down; they are not a license to choose any pitch you please and yell.

243 *8va* - - - 1 *loco* *Lento.* $\text{♩} = 60$ He has slain the werewolf, but is himself mortally wounded.

mf *mp* *rit. p* *rit. pp* *rit. ppp* *ffff* *f*

8vb - - -

250 *FINROD* *p*₃ I go now

mf *mp* *p* *horn* *allarg.* *pp* $\text{♩} = 56$ *rit.*

8vb - - -

256 to my long rest in the Timeless Halls beyond the seas and the Mountains of A-man.

Gravissimo. $\text{♩} = 36$

pp

8vb - - -

263 Long will it be ere I am seen a-gain among the Noldor, and it may be that we shall not meet a second time in

mp *p*

8vb - - -

269

Fi *f* *p*

death or in life, for a - part lie the fates of our kindreds. Fare-well.. fare... well..

cresc. *mp* *mf* *f* *mp* *p cresc. horn* *mp* *mf* *p subito*

(Sub)

276

Be **BEREN** *p* *f* *più mosso*

Fare - well, true friend! Soon shall be my time. Cursed be my quest, that such a king should

rit. *ppp* *f* *più mosso* *euphonium*

(Sub) *loco*

284

Be die! Ah, Tin - ú - vi-el, I shall not bring thy fath-er his ran-som, I shall nev-er a-gain look on thee. Ah Tin -

mp *mf* *subito più mosso* *horn*

♩ = 58 Moderato. *♩ = 52*

289

Lú **LÚTHIEN** *ff* *offstage*

Beren, Beren, I am come for thee. Ah...

ú - vi-el, the one ray of hope, the one happiness in my life.

Andante. *♩ = 66* *strings* *p*

296

Lu

Beren, Beren, for thy love I am come, to aid thee in thy quest. Ah.. Ah..

303

Lu

Ber-en, Ber-en, hear me now and be glad.

Be

mf Now I hear thy voice! I

f

cello
bass viol *trem.*

308

Be

p dream, or I am mad. *mf* I see the stars shin-ing a-bove me, *f* I hear night-in-gales sing-ing

clarinet

312

Be

in the trees! Sweet per-fume of spring flowers! The Sev-en Stars!

316

Be

The Sickle of the Valar burns in the North! He sings aloud. Oh quake, thou Dark Lord

cresc. *f* tutti

320

Be *8* on thy throne, thou know - est thy end is near! While the Sev-en Stars hang

sim.

324

Be *8* ov - er thee thy power can-not long en - dure! The Val - ar shall come

328

Be *8* out of the West, no e - vil against them shall stand, Thy ar - mies all shall

332

Be *8* with - er and die, and van-ish like dust in the sand! *ff* Cast

335

Be out shalt thou be from Ar - da's sphere, nev - er shalt thou re -

338

Be turn, Thy serv - ants all shall quake and fall, thy

fff

col canto

341

Be king - dom of hate shall burn!

3 *possibile*

He collapses upon Finrod.

rit. *a tempo* *fff*

344

ffff

347

rit. *fff pp crescendo possibile*

Sub